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MAD BATMAN SPECTACULAR

JULY 1997

DEPARTMENTS

THE DYNAMIC UNO DEPARTMENT

"Battyman" (A MAD Movie Satire).....2

HERO WORSHIP DEPARTMENT

Bat Boy and Rubin!.....9

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT

A MAD Look at Batman.....16

BRUCE WAYNE'S WORLD DEPARTMENT

"Buttman Returns" (Another MAD Movie Satire).....18

FRANK ON A ROLL DEPARTMENT

Clooney as the Bat.....25

TALES OF THE DUCK KNIGHT DEPARTMENT

Outtakes From the New Movie Batman & Robin.....28

THE DORK KNIGHT DEPARTMENT

"Batsman: The Anemic Series" (A MAD TV Satire).....30

AIDE-DE-"CAMP" DEPARTMENT

"Bats-man" (Another MAD TV Satire).....35

FIENDS LIKE OLD TIMES DEPARTMENT

Villains Awaiting Batman's Return to TV.....41

GETTING TOO CARREYED AWAY DEPARTMENT

"Buttman Fershlugginer" (Yet another MAD Movie Satire).....44

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT

"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones.....**

**Various Places Around The Magazine

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THE DYNAMIC UNO DEPT.

What's the hot-action, feel-good hit of the summer that people are flocking to see? *Ghostbusters II*, of course! Which is why MAD now proudly presents its satire of...

BATTY

ARTIST: MORTY DRUCKER

In the past five years, Gotham has become a city with the worst crime rate in the nation! Thank God that a good citizen like Battyman has come forth to clean it all up!

Yeah. But where was that "Good Citizen" during the five years that the city was getting this bad?

I am Battyman! Creature of the Night! Thanks to me, crimes after dark have decreased 50%!

Creature of the Night! Kahl! Us criminals have just become more active in the mornings and afternoons! Daylight crimes have increased 150% since you showed up!

This is terrible!

Where?

Not really. You can see things like this all the time!

On New York, L.A., Chicago or Miami's Eleven O'Clock Evening News!



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Geez, bullets don't have any effect! Doesn't anything hurt you?!

If you say that my outfit looks a little foggy, that really hurts!

Ha, ha! Shake hands with 40,000 volts!!

That's some practical joke!

You should see his "Whoopie Cushion"!

This is terrible!

Where?

Not really. You can see things like this all the time!

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I wonder why Battyman needs such exotic looking vehicles as the Batty-mobile and the Battywing?

Actually, he doesn't! Toy manufacturers do! While Battyman uses the Batty-mobile and the Battywing to fight criminals, desperate toy makers will use them to fight Nintendo!

MORT DRUCKER

MAN

WRITER: STAN HART



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DRUCKER

He likes to do his target practice using a mirror.

Is it more of a challenge?

No, it gives him a chance to look at himself!

Ged, you are gorgeous!

Why thank you!

Who's talking about you?!

You're my woman and I don't want you messing around with another man!

What makes you think I ever would?

Oh, it's just a feeling I have!

CRACK!

I love to gaze into your eyes!

Because they're so incredibly lovely?

No, because I can see my reflection in them!

Even though he's my trusted lieutenant and I hate to seem like an ingrate, it may be time to get rid of this guy!

What does Bruce Swain need all these weapons for?

They're good in case he changes careers—from millionaire playboy to millionaire mass murderer!

I'm quite proud of my collection of deadly weapons. I'm also proud to be the co-holder of the National Rifle Association's Men-of-the-Year Award!

Who was the other award winner?

Mohammar Kaddafi

JOKE AND NOISE DEPT.

FOLLOWING

Remember the instructions I gave you about **Natter**, men! Shoot to miss!

Don't you mean "Shoot to kill"?

This early in the movie? Are you crazy?!!

Some henchmen I got! They're not afraid of falling into vats of toxic waste, but let one schmuck in a bat costume show up and they're scared to death!

Ugh! What do they manufacture here?

Baby food!

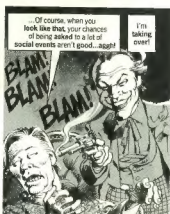
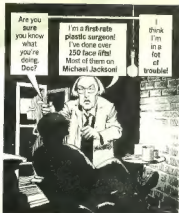
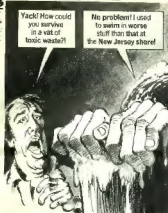
At least you have the consolation of knowing your dive scored a perfect "10"!

INFANT SPRAWLED DEAD

BAT-MUT STRAINED CARROTS

BAT-MUT STRAINED CARROTS

YEE EEE
10 10 10
OOO
AAA



Just as I thought! Yack Nattier is the Jerker! He has a long list of offenses that goes back years. As a child he showed definite criminal tendencies!

What did he do?

He used to call "900" phone numbers without first checking with his parents!

Why is everyone gagging and falling over?

It must be the work of someone who delights in poisoning people!

You mean, the Jerker?

No, the chef! She used to be a high school cafeteria dietician!

I know what you did to my beautiful face! That's why I'm leaving you for someone else!

Who'd want you now?

How about the Phantom of the Opera?

ANGEL OF MUSIC
FACE OF HORROR

Oh no! My cosmetics are melting!

You're disgusting!

Really? I'd like to see what you look like without your make-up on, Miss Natural Beauty!

Oh, my God!

Heeeeere's Johnny!

Why'd you say that?

It got a big laugh for me in "The Shining"!

This Battymobile is the most unique car I ever saw! It's fabulous!

Believe me, you wouldn't be so enthusiastic if you had to get spare parts for it! It's in the damn shop half the time!

Ignition...
Lights...
Adjust rear view mirrors...

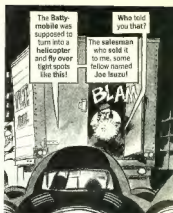
Fantastic! The car talks to you!

Well that's good and bad...

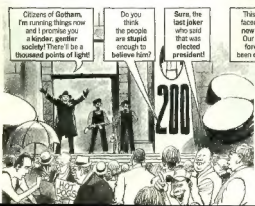
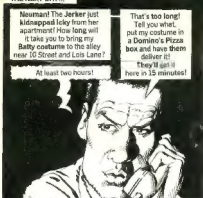
ONE WAY
→

BUS STOP

BOB KANE BUILDING



THE NEXT DAY...



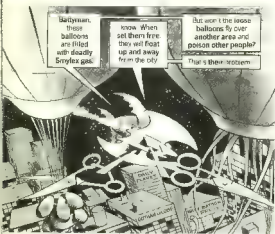
Listen, Batlyman. I'm going to get you and when I'm going to show you into little bat pieces and sprinkle you over the city. Yeah, yeah, yeah!!!

Something must have influenced him if he childhood to make him sound so wild and strange.

Something did. As a kid he used to watch professional wrestling interviews on TV.

Look! I never saw anything like that in my life!

You mean you missed all the "Star Wars" movies?



Batlyman, these balloons are filled with deadly Smylex gas.

know. When set them free, they will float up and away from the city.

But won't the loose balloons fly over another area and poison other people?

That's their problem.



Take that!

Take that!

Take that!

Take that!

Wow! This is a historic event! It's the first "getcha-lack" game to the finish!



I know we're mortal enemies, Batlyman, but please do me one favor.

Don't save it.

Why not?

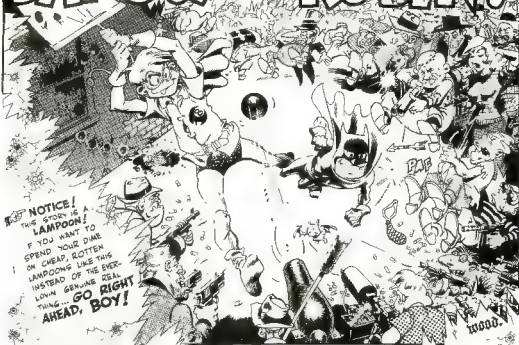
Because if I live, they'll just put me in the sequel and we got an acting career to think about.

Hey Jerker, I've got a career to consider too! Wait for me!



HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: YOU HAVE HEARD OF THOSE TWO MASKED, BAT-LIKE, CRIME-FIGHTERS OF GOTHAM CITY... YOU HAVE HEARD OF THEIR EXCITING DEEDS, OF THEIR CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!... THIS STORY, THEN... **THIS STORY, THEN... HAS ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO DO WITH THEM!** THIS STORY IS ABOUT TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE.

BAT-BOY AND RUBIN!



BAT BOY! BAT BOY! THE WHOLE GANG OF CROOKS IS GETTING READY TO **CHARGE!** SHOULD WE:

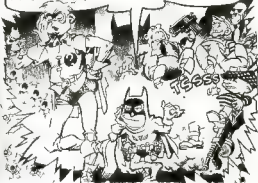
- (A) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR FISTS?
- (B) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR WEAPONS?
- (C) RUN?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE SHALL DO RUBIN! WE SHALL DO THE **MORAL** THING THE **NOBLE** THING, THE THING OUR PUBLIC WOULD **EXPECT** US TO DO!

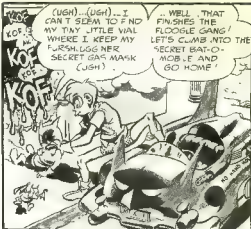
WE RUN

BUT WAIT...

... I JUST SO HAPPENS I HAVE HERE IN ONE OF THE LITTLE COMPARTMENTS OF MY WEAPON'S BELT, A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT PARALYZES GANGSTERS **JUST** LONG ENOUGH TO TAKE THEM AWAY TO JAIL!



WOW, BAT BOY! I THOUGHT YOU ONLY CARRIED A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT BLINDS GANGSTERS AND A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT TURNS GANGSTERS FRIENDLY... BUT NOT A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT PARALYZES GANGSTERS



WITH THE CLEANING UP OF THE FLOOGLE GANG WE HAVE PROBABLY ENDED THE WAVE OF MYSTERIOUS KILLINGS THAT HAVE PLAGUED COSMOPOLIS CITY!

(COUGH) (COUGH) ...DRAFTED SECRET GAS! HAND ME A KLEENEX FROM THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT, WILL YOU RUBE?!



BAT BOY! BAT BOY! BAT BOY! ...LOOK WHAT'S IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT! A...A...A... THAT'S IT! A ROAD MAP FROM THE AAA... AND A PAIR OF GLOVES!

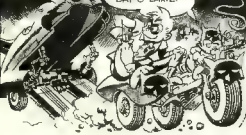
SO WHAT? DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE GLOVES IN A GLOVE COMPARTMENT?



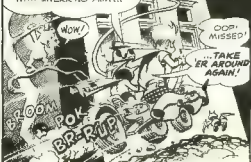
A BODY!... KILLED IN THE SAME MANNER AS ALL THE OTHERS! THE KILLER IS STILL AT LARGE

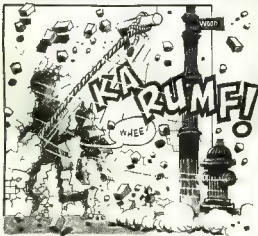
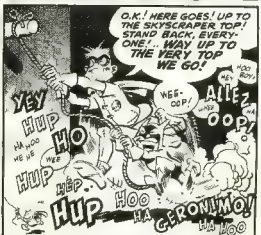
QUICKLY!... ONTO OUR SECRET BAT-O-CYCLE! OBVIOUSLY THE KILLINGS WERE NOT THE WORK OF THE FLOOGLE GANG BUT I THINK THEY'RE THE WORK OF THE FLEAGLE GANG!

NOW TO TAKE OUT MY SECRET BAT O-LARIET



...I THINK WE SHOULD DO SOME SWINGING FROM SKYSCRAPERS! DEFTLY I SHAKE THE LARIET OUT OF ITS VIAL DEFTLY I AIM IT TOWARDS THAT POST, AND DEFTLY I THROW IT WITH JNERRING AIM...







.. THE F FLEAGLE G-GANG!
MOST TOUGHEST G-GANG
OF D-DEAD END KIDS IN
CO-CO-CO COSMOPOLIS

WHAT DO YOU
SAY, BAT BOY,
SHOULD WE
TAKE 'EM ON?

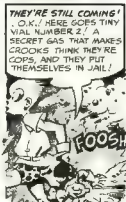


OF COURSE NOT,
YOU STUPID
FOOL.. CAN'T
YOU SEE
WE'RE OUT-
NUMBERED?

BUT BAT BOY BO!! THEY'RE
PULLING THEIR ZIP-GUNS!...
HAVEN'T YOU GOT SOME KIND
OF W.I.O.I. TINY VIAL OF SECRET
GAS IN YOUR BELT TO
STOP 'EM?



O.K. HERE GOES TINY
VIAL NUMBER 1.. A
SECRET GAS THAT RIDES
THE BODY OF OFFENDING
ODORS AND... OOP! WAIT
A MINUTE! THIS IS MY
AERIO SPRAY DEODORANT!



THEY'RE STILL COMING!
O.K. HERE GOES TINY
VIAL NUMBER 2! A
SECRET GAS THAT MAKES
CROOKS THINK THEY'RE
COPS, AND THEY PUT
THEMSELVES IN JAIL!



THEY'RE STILL COMING!
...O.K. HERE GOES
TINY VIAL NUMBER 3!
I FIRES A SECRET 9
INCH SELF PROPELLED
ARTILLERY SHELL.



THEY'RE STILL COMING!
BOY! IS THAT GANG
TOUGH... NOW I TRY
THE SECRETEST VIAL
OF ALL WITH A SECRET
WEAPON THAT IS
BOUND TO STOP THE
FLEAGLE GANG



...TINY FOLDED HAIR BRUSHES THAT WHEN
UNFOLDED, ARE FU... SIZE AND YOU CAN GIVE
A GOOD WALLOP WITH! IF THESE KIDS WEREN'T
DEAD-END KIDS BEFORE... THEY'LL BE DEAD-
END KIDS NOW!... BOY! WILL THEIR
ENDS BE DEAD!

to lampoon is
humor. to forgive
divine



THE FLEAGLE GANG
IS FINISHED! THERE
WILL BE NO MORE
MURDERS IN
COSMOPOLIS! NOW!
ONTO THE WINDOW
SILL! FASTER THAN A
SPEEDING BULLET,
KAPWEENG! UP...
UP... UP AND
AWAY!

WAIT A MINUTE BAT BOY!
THAT FASTER THAN A
SPEEDING BULLET!
IS ANOTHER CHARACTER'S
ROUTINE!... IT MAY BE
COPYRIGHTED! WANT TO
GET US SUED?



note:
ANY SIMILARITY
BETWEEN
FAMO
LAMPPOON
AND ANY OTHER
LAMPPOON
IS WHOLLY
A LAMPPOON.

COME ON RUBIN! THERE'S THE FLURGLE GANG - CHARGE!

LOOK, GANG-MEMBERS! HERE COMES BAT BOY AND RUBIN! SHOOT 'EM DOWN!

BA
DA
BAM



BOOM
PAW BLAM
MISSED!

POW
BAM
MISSED!

BRR
KA
POW
MISSED!

MISSED! MISSED! MISSED!

POOR FOOLS. DON'T YOU KNOW US COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS MISSED WHEN WE RUN AT THE GUNS?

MISSED!

BAM
BOOM

POW

BANG

PRT

POF



LOOK! THE FLURGLE GANG IS MADE UP OF WOMEN!... QUICK LEMME AT MY GAS VIALS!

GAS VIALS! YOU WOULDN'T USE GAS VIALS ON WOMEN WOULD YOU, BAT BOY?

HANDS OFF, YOU DUMKOPF... I'M LOOKING FOR MY SECRET VIAL OF ARRID' SPRAY DEODORANT!



PUT AWAY YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS, YOUR MECHANICAL DEVICES. THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT!... MAINLY WRASSLING!

RIGHT!



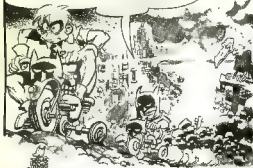
TAKE OUT YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS, YOUR MECHANICAL DEVICES! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR FOUL BLOWS, DIRTY FIGHTING, ATROCITIES! THIS MEANS WOAH!

...LET 'EM HAVE IT, BAT BOY!

NOTES:
NOT A SPITKON
NOT A CARTOON
NOT A WARPOIN
BUT A LAMPOON!



WELL-P, THAT TAKES CARE OF THE FLURGLE GANG!... THERE ARE NO MORE GANGS LEFT N COSMOPOLIS! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS! LET'S HOP ONTO OUR BAT-O-CYCLES AND PEDAL HOME TO HEADQUARTERS



HANG UP MY CAPE WHILE I TAKE A NAP KID. CALL ME IF ANY CRIMINALS START FOOLING AROUND IN COSMOPOLIS

TAKING YOUR NAP IN YOUR USUAL BAT POSITION EH, BATBOY? I'LL JUST HANG YOUR CAPE IN YOUR CLOSET AND...

EKK!



YES RUBIN, THE VICTIM IS KILLED IN THE SAME WAY! TWO TINY HOLES ON THE VICTIM'S BODY... TWO TINY HOLES IN THE VEIN OF THE VICTIM'S BIG TOE...



...TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY THE MURDERER... TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY ME WITH MY CONDUCTOR'S PUNCHER... FOR YOU SEE, RUBIN, I AM NO FURSHLUGGINER... ORDINARY BATBOY!...



PHEW! WHAT A DAY! SOMETIMES I WONDER, SINCE YOU ARE A WEALTHY YOUNG SOCIALITE IN REAL LIFE, WHY YOU KEEP KNOCKING YOURSELF OUT ON THIS 'BAT BOY' KICK! IT DON'T PAY, YOU KNOW.

RUBIN! THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE BESIDES MONEY. **FINER** THINGS! THINGS THAT CANNOT BE BOUGHT. THINGS MUCH **BETTER!** **FINER** THAN MONEY! THINGS LIKE... LIKE... **LIKE POWER! RRROW! WURF! GRRR!**

...NOW HANG UP MY CAPE LIKE A GOOD FELLOW!



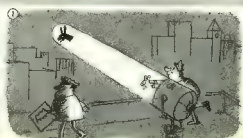
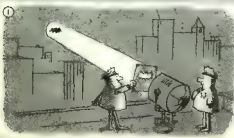
ANOTHER DEAD BODY... KILLED N THE SAME WAY AS THE OTHERS! THE FLOOGLE GANG'S WIPED OUT! THE FLEAGLE GANG'S WIPED OUT! THE FLURGLE GANG'S WIPED OUT... THEN THE MURDERER CAN ONLY BE **ONE** OTHER PERSON... **ONE** OTHER PERSON... **ONE** CRAZY MIXED UP KID. AND **THAT IS... IS... IS...**



I... AM A VAMPIRE BATBOY!



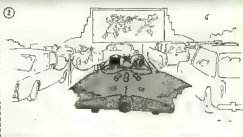
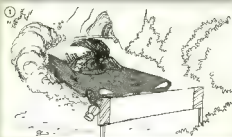
A MAD LOOK



AT BATMAN



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



2002 is shaping up to be a really informative year! Our beloved President embarks on every U.S. citizen by sending all over the Japanese Prime Minister, and Julia is back on Broadway and Country Music continues to gain in popularity! And if all that wasn't bad enough, now...

I'm Danny DeVito known as The Penguin in this film play a half man/half bird! The role was a snap for me since had a big advantage was already half man!

I'm Michael Keaton—also known as Batman! In my last film was romantically linked with Vicky Kase! Unfortunately could not give her what she wanted and now she is no longer with me.

Tell me sir what was it that Miss Vase wanted from you? A commitment?

No, Neuman I'm afraid she wanted a piece of the gross profits... appear... appear...

I'm Michelle Pfeiffer—also known as Scatwoman! In this film I whip Butman's cute little buns all over Gotham City! Well okay in truth my stunt double whips his stunt double's cute little buns all over Gotham City!



That Scatwoman disguise is the most transparent one we ever seen! Do they really people Gotham City really?

Disorder! It affects people who live in comic books! It's the same stagnation they live in! Batman is a hero they can't let! Chuck Ross is a stupid man! Glasses!

If all this merchandise was left over from the first Butman movie, just think how much crap will be remastered after this bomb!

I would have been a better movie if Warner Brothers had spent half as much time on improving the script as they did on pushing the merchandise!

Wasn't Rappin', the Bay Blunder, be a good one? Well he might be in a Butman film soon.

How soon? Macaulay Culkin puts on enough muscle not to look athletic in Rappin's outfit!

BUTTMAN RETURNS

He was born three months ago and we still haven't found a suitable name for him.

A suitable name? We haven't found a suitable biological classification for him.



THIRTY YEARS AGO

It was time for the baby to be baptized, didn't know this was what you had in mind!

Water is water!



ARTIST: MONT CRUCKER

We heard of parents flushing soiled diapers down the toilet and into the sewers, but they usually take the baby out of them first!



WRITER: STAN HART

Sellina, you understand as my secretary, you'll have to work late some nights!

You mean when you get really busy?

No, mean when you get really horny!

Didn't you male chauvinists learn anything from the Anita H.H. Hearings?

Sure did! When Clarence Thomas was approved as a Supreme Court Justice it taught us that we could get away with things like this.

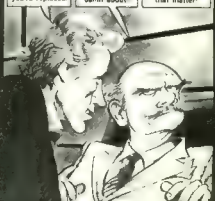


NOW

I don't support me or my plan to build a super power plant. I see that you're replaced!

I can't do that! You don't even use a candidate that anyone gives a damn about!

That didn't stop the Democrats in the Presidential primaries, ya. Or the Republicans for that matter!



Look at all
His violence!

We were expecting
this. It happens at
any Guns N' Roses
concert where they
have arena seating!

That concert
won't till next
week, jerk.

Then this is
serious! Let's do
what most cops do
in cases like this!

You
mean
to
go
somewhere
else?

Right!



Look. The sign from
Commissioner Borndom
means he needs Buttmann!

It's strange that in this age
of cellular phones, electronic
mail and fax machines, he
still uses this antiquated way
of communicating with you!

If you think that's strange, what
do you think of a grown man
dressing up like a bat with a
cumbersome cape and a mask
that gets all sweaty inside, who
fights crime without getting paid?

The word "puta"
does come to mind!



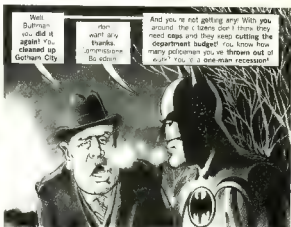
My Batmobile is fantastic! It can
sprout wings, deploy razor sharp blades
and launch deadly missiles! But the most
amazing thing about this totally
dependable and efficient vehicle is that it
was made by an American car company!



Well,
Buttmann,
you did it
again! You
cleaned up
Gotham City!

Don't
want any
thanks,
Commissioner
Borndom.

And you're not getting any! With you
around the citizens don't think they
need cops and they keep cutting the
department budget! You know how
many policemen you've thrown out of
work? You're a one-man recession!



am known as
the Penguin!
was raised by
penguins in
the Antarctic
after my parents
abandoned me. I
am a baby!

I was
raised by
penguins,
don't you
wonder
how he
can speak
English?

Not really!
I know a
guy who
was raised
by frogs
and he
can speak
French.



You thought you
could get rid of
your old partner
by cutting him up
and flushing him
down the toilet! But
I live in the sewers
and I see everything!

How
can
you
live
in the
ugh
sewers??

It's got its advantages! Like you don't
have any neighbors to hassle you when
you throw parties. And you don't have
to worry about dieting because you never
have an appetite from living down here
with all this dirt! The only time I
gets bad is when someone uses Liquid
Plummer. That stuff really stings.



I'm not a bad guy. All I want is to find out who my human parents are. Just once I'd like to get a nice Christmas present from my folks. Instead of the dead, giftwrapped fish my penguin parents always give me!

Gee that gets you right in the heart.

Yeah! From now on I'm going to use a better grade of toilet paper to show him that care!



These are my parents, peacefully sleeping!

Why are they so far apart?

That's how they slept when they were alive! They didn't want to take a chance of ever having another one of those!



Extra! Pencilin in Gotham Globe says, "I Forgive My Folks!"

"Love Is What It's All About," Bird Guy tells the Daily News!

Pencilin admits to Supermarket Sun, "I Never Slept With Bill Clinton!"

I love this publicity! By the way except in the movies, when's the last time you saw a newsboy hawking papers on a street corner?



I know all about your corrupt scheme! You're going to build a giant capacitor, not a power plant! You're going to store energy, not produce it and therefore leave the city at your mercy! What do you think would happen if the story got out?

Nothing would happen! The story is so confusing no one could possibly understand it! However, just to be on the safe side



Dad, what are you doing?

have a lot of difficulty telling employees that they're fired! This is an easier way!

But she's going to die!

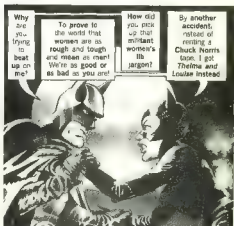
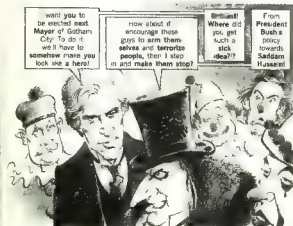
Don't get all bent out of shape, son. She was only a temp!



I never again complain about the lousy job of snow removal that Gotham City's sanitation department does.

This cat is sweet to give me mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, but what am I supposed to do with this disgusting furball? Yech!

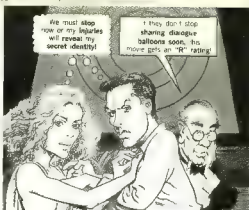






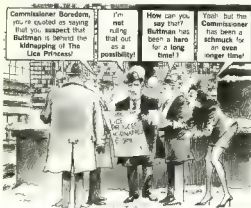
wonder how he would like making love feline style in a neighbor's back yard???

I wonder how she would like making love bat style, upside down in a damp cave full of guano???



We must stop now or my injuries will reveal my secret identity!

If they don't stop sharing dialogue balloons soon, his movie gets an "R" rating!



Commissioner Boredom, you're quoted as saying that you suspect that Buttmann is behind the kidnapping of The Lice Princess!

I'm not ruling that out as a possibility!

How can you say that? Buttmann has been a hero for a long time!

Yeah, but the Commissioner has been a schmuck for an even longer time!



We'll lose this baby apart in no time!

Trust me when I was in New York, in the biggest chop shop in the city! It's the only grown industry the Big Apple has.

You sure?



The Pentagon has rigged the Buttmobile. The car is out of control and I'm helpless to stop it!! Now, know how high school Drivers Ed teachers feel?



Here's a list of all the first born in Gotham City, in going to kill every one of them!

incredibly diabolical! How did you get an idea like that!

By accident! I went to rent a copy of The Birds but I picked up The 10 Commandments by mistake!

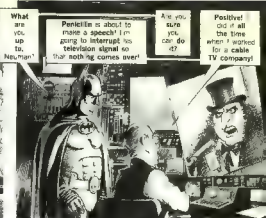


You're, you're Buttmann!

I'm sorry you discovered my identity! People who learn my identity disappear like icky Vale!

But Nauman knows your true identity and he's still around!

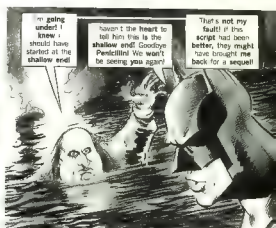
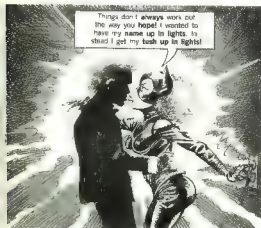
He's a better kisser than she was!



Penicillin is about to make a speech! I'm going to interrupt his television signal so that nothing comes over!

Are you
SELF
you
can do
it?

Positive!
did it all
the time
when I worked
for a cable
TV company!



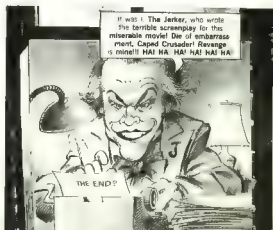
haven't the heart to
tell him this is the
shallow end! Goodbye
Penicillin! We won't
be seeing you again!

That's not my fault! If this script had been better, they might have brought me back for a sequel.



Ha ha, ha, ha!
got my
revenge at last!

I
recognize
that
voice



THE END?

The Caped Crusader is back on the screen, and this time they've signed yet another actor for the title role. He's George Clooney, out to scale new heights! How did this come about? Read on as we rhyme you to death with...

CLOONEY AS THE BAT

(with apologies again - to Ernest Lawrence Thayer)



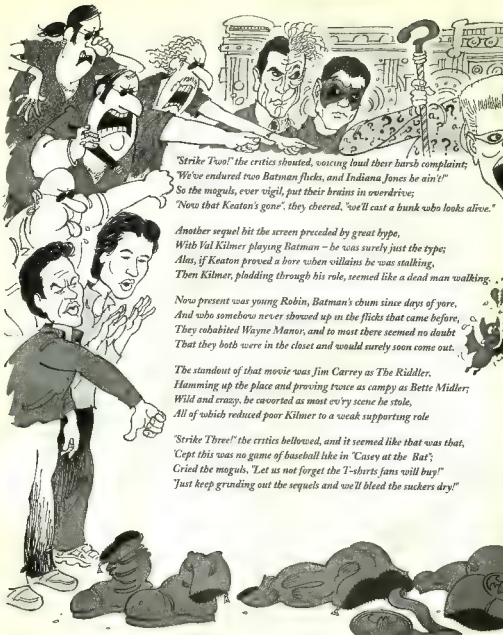
The outlook was depressing on the Warner Brothers lot;
The cost of films was soaring, but the ticket sales were not
And when Who's That Girl went nowhere and Young Einstein had no luck,
It was clear to all the moguls that their choice of films did suck.

Let's do Batman," someone murmured - no one knows for sure who said it;
(Although when the flick made millions, each exec would take the credit)
And they shot a mighty epic, betting film fans would go ape
At the sight of Michael Keaton clad in latex and a cape.

The Joker was the villain and although he wound up beaten,
The performance of Jack Nicholson annihilated Keaton;
'Hey, that's showbiz," said the mogul, for they soon were realizing
That The Joker was the hero when it came to merchandising.

"Strike One!" the critics thundered, and they one and all agreed
That the choice of Michael Keaton was a sorry one indeed,
'How true," concurred the moguls, who were wise and knowing men,
And to show they'd learned their lesson, they signed Keaton up again

The sequel stumbled forth, a bo- hum epic it was more like;
Twice as drearier was Keaton - many said he was Al Gore like.
While The Penguin reeked with evil and Catwoman flushed her whip.
It was clear the Caped Crusader once again had lost his grip.



*"Strike Two!" the critics shouted, voicing loud their harsh complaint;
"We've endured two Batman flicks, and Indiana Jones he ain't!"
So the moguls, ever vigilant, put their brains in overdrive;
"Now that Keaton's gone", they cheered, "we'll cast a hunk who looks alive."*

*Another sequel hit the screen preceded by great hype,
With Val Kilmer playing Batman - he was surely just the type;
Alas, if Keaton proved a bore when villains he was stalking,
Then Kilmer, plodding through his role, seemed like a dead man walking.*

*Now present was young Robin, Batman's chum since days of yore,
And who somehow never showed up in the flicks that came before,
They cohabited Wayne Manor, and to most there seemed no doubt
That they both were in the closet and would surely soon come out.*

*The standout of that movie was Jim Carrey as The Riddler,
Hamming up the place and proving twice as campy as Bette Midler;
Wild and crazy, he cavorted as most ev'ry scene he stole,
All of which reduced poor Kilmer to a weak supporting role*

*"Strike Three!" the critics bellowed, and it seemed like that was that,
'Cept this was no game of baseball like in "Casey at the Bat";
Cried the moguls, "Let us not forget the T-shirts fans will buy!"
Just keep grinding out the sequels and we'll bleed the suckers dry!"*



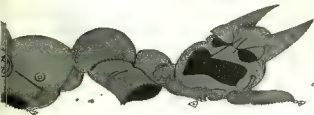
*Thus they shot another picture and the saga lived once more;
(We can't quite fit in the title, so we'll call it Batman IV)
One producer wanted Jamie Farr, another, Mickey Rooney,
But the movie needed someone fresh, and so they signed George Clooney.*

*He was handsome, he was dashing, the quintessence of a star -
Known to countless TV viewers as that cut-up on ER;
Here at last they had a Batman who was equal to the role -
A monumental man of action whom the critics would extol.*

*Brave Clooney struggled mightily to take charge of the show,
For most ev'rywhere he looked there loomed another fiendish foe
Like the evil Poison Ivy, overplayed by Uma Thurman,
Not to mention Schwarzenegger, spreading fear and sounding German.*

*I'm the star!" exulted Clooney, revving up the Batmobile;
"I'll get raves!" he boasted proudly as he crouched behind the wheel;
He would prove he was a hero that the world would not forget;
He'd be praised beyond all measure as the finest Batman yet.*

*Oh, somewhere there are idols who are worthy of the name,
Winning kudos from the critics, getting showered with acclaim;
And somewhere there are heroes who survive the toughest test,
But there is no joy in filmdom - Clooney struck out like the rest.*



OUTTAKES FROM THE NEW

OUTTAKE # 27 THE KISS



OUTTAKE # 63 THE MORNING AFTER

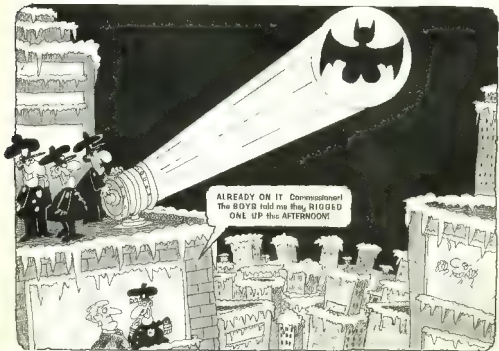
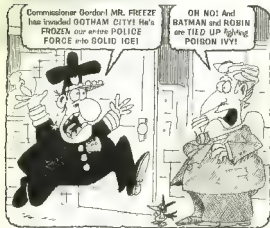


OUTTAKE # 147 THE ARREST



MOVIE BATMAN & ROBIN

OUTTAKE # 203 THE SIGNAL



The new Batman cartoon series on TV is said to be based on the dark, moody Batman movies. (Personally, we think it's based on DC Comics' insatiable desire to milk even more money from the Dynamic Duo!) But since we desire to fill five pages regardless of the worthiness of the subject, here's our version of

There it is, Commissioner Gorey, the new Batamobile! Cream-colored, it doesn't stand a chance in Gotham City now! It has a Batstaxi Scanner, a BatRotor Scope Modulator, Halogen Batstheadlights, and best of all, a Gyroscopic BatstMug to keep my BatstCoffee from spilling all over my BatstLegs when I'm driving!

This BatstBaby can travel in excess of 200 BatstMiles an hour, and it has a TeLePhone BatstGrille for ease in scraping off bodies of pedestrians we creamed in pursuit of the criminals that infest our fair city!

When you add all that to the Jam-Ascent BatstComputer and the Turnescent Crime-sensitive BatstRadar, you can see why... be able to stop 100% of the crime 100% of the time for 100 miles in any direction!

Hmm... too bad your system doesn't work within a 100 yard radius, Batman! Those same fiendish criminals you're talking about are robbing us blind right under our noses!



ARTIST: SAM WYKRO

Batstman! It's the BatstAlarm! Turn on the BatstMonitor! The BatstCam must be filming a crime!

I like to turn on the BatstMonitor, Robin, but can't find the freaky BatstRemotel Neuman my loyal and devoted BatstButler help!

Here's your Batst Remotel found it mixed up with your X-Men collection!

It's too late, Batstman! The perpe-trators are gone!

But we can use the BatstCam to scan the room for clues! Look! A top hat, an umbrella and a really how-tie! Now we can use our super high-tech BatstComputer to figure out what villain uses those things!

But it's obvious! Any moron knows it could only be the Peng!

Don't spoil it for me, Guy! Wonder! I paid big bucks for the BatstComputer and I've got to use it! Otherwise I can't deduct it on my taxes!



BATSMAN

THE ANEMIC SERIES



Come on, give us a break! So the Batsmobile takes up three parking spaces and we only put money in two of the meters! We're Batsman and Ribbin'!

Hey, give you a break, and the next thing, know some other meter-beater, he Bill Clinton or the Pope is gonna want a break, too!

Man, Gotham is a tough town!

0 WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Master Bruce, there was just a bulletin on TV! The Penguin has vanished without a trace!

Damn! Just when my Bats Computer figured out that the villain with the top hat, umbrella and rattly bow tie WAS the Penguin!

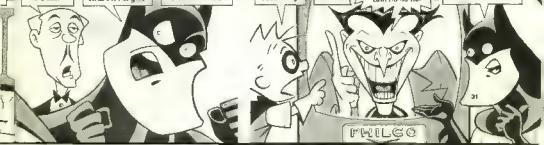
Perhaps you should get off your Bats-Butt and spend a little less time frolicking with Master Ribbin' and a little more time chasing down criminals!

Look! The Jerker's on TV! I bet he's unleashing another of his diabolical plans on Gothic City!

No, we've seen this before! It's his info commercial!

Call me now at the Psychotic Friends Network! Only \$9.99 a deranged minute! Ha-he-ha! 24 hour minimum per call! Ho-ho-ho!

See? The Jerker's joined a higher class of thieves along with Cher and Dianne Warren! But wonder what he's really up to... let's drive downtown and see!



I just got the weather forecast. Batsman! There's a full moon tonight!

Great! I love it when it's a full moon!

because it's easier catching villains in the moonlight?

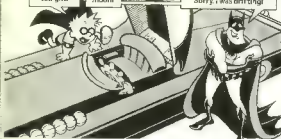
No, because I am really hot when I stand on a rooftop, silhouetted in front of a full moon! Full moon, tight spandex on my side... oh God! Sorry, I was drifting!

Okay... let's get going! Did you remember to check the BatsO and the BatsGas?

Yes, and I remembered to charge the Bats Battery!

What's that terrible crashing sound?

I didn't remember to open the BatsGarage Door! We just smashed through it!

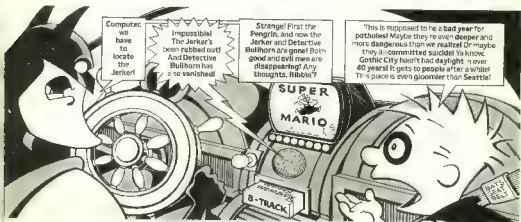


Computer, we have to locate the Jerker!

Impossible! The Jerker's been rabbed out! And Detective Bulihorn are gone! Both good and evil ones are disappearing! Any thoughts, Ribbin'?

Strange! First the Pengrin, and now the Jerker and Detective Bulihorn are gone! Both good and evil ones are disappearing! Any thoughts, Ribbin'?

"This is supposed to be a bad year for potholes! Maybe they're even deeper and more dangerous than we realized! Or maybe they're committed suicide! Ya know, Gotham City hasn't had daylight in over 60 years! It gets to people after a while! This place is even gloomier than Seattle!"

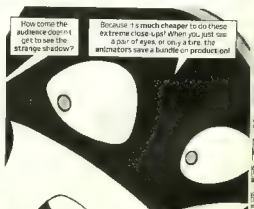


Why did you stop the Batsmobile?

I saw a strange shadow in that warehouse!

How come the audience doesn't get to see the strange shadow?

Because it's much cheaper to do these extreme close-ups! When you just see a pair of eyes, or only a frown, the animators save a bundle on product oil!



This is another way the producers save money: totally dark panels just like the movie! But this is nuts! I can't see where I'm walking, Batman!

Don't worry, Robin. I've got your hand!

Er, that's not my hand, big guy! Oh, Sorry! It's a guy!

Look, Batman! It's Catwoman and the Scabcrow!

Careful, Robin! Catwoman is releasing some horrible gas!

That might be me, Batman! We did stop at Taco Bell!

It doesn't matter! We must have some gas in every episode! Animated programs can't show blood and guns, so the villains always use some mysterious gas to put us to sleep!

Who needs gas? It's the preposterous plots and hackneyed dialogue that always make me drowsy!



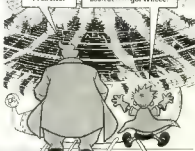
Are you hurt, Batman?

No! Luck! Those boxes just contain harmless sound effects!



Batman took off after Catwoman, but he seems to be going in circles!

He is, Commissioner! His BatsRope missed the billboard on the top of that building and got caught on the blade of your palce he scooped! Look at him go! Wheee!



You can stop looking for weapons in your BatsBelt to use against Catwoman! She suddenly vanished without a trace! And so did the Scabcrow!

I'm not looking for weapons, I'm looking for aspirin! That helicopter spin gave me one ferocious BatsMigraine!



Good grief, Batman! Certainly you've taken everything you possibly can out of you, BatsBelt! There can't be anything else left in there!

There's one more thing left, Robin! Another BatsBelt! Now call it: all over again!



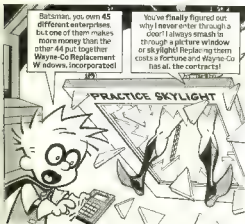
Batsman, this is D.A. Bent!
More weird happenings!
Now Position Ivy has
vanished without a trace!
Is D.A. Bent in
your sights, too?

No, silly. I
just have a
police radio
in there hooked
up to a pair of
stereo speakers
in my socks!

Just don't understand
If Seven of Goth's most
notorious villains have
disappeared along with
two of my friends on the
police force! Who can
be rubbing them out?

I don't know,
but whoever it
is believes in
equality! They're
rubbing out the
good and the bad!

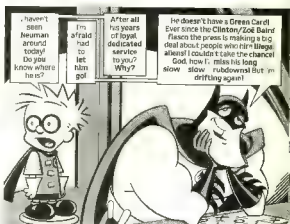
It's
obvious
we're dealing
with a
Politically
Correct
killer!



Batsman, you own 45
different enterprises,
but one of them makes
more money than the
other 44 put together!
Wayne-Co Replacement
Windows, Incorporated!

You've finally figured out
why I never enter through a
door? I always smash in
through a picture window
or skylight! Replacing them
costs a fortune and Wayne-Co
has all the contracts!

PRACTICE SKYLIGHT



I haven't
seen
Neuman
around
today!
Do you
know where
he is?

I'm
afraid
had to
let him
go!

After all
his years
of loyal,
dedicated
service
to you?
Why?

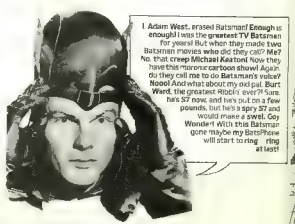
He doesn't have a Green Card!
Ever since the Clinton/Zoe Baird
fiasco the press is making a big
deal about people who hire illegal
aliens! I couldn't take the chance!
God, how I miss his long
slow rubdowns! But he's
drifting again!



Robin, look!
Whoever or
whatever
has been rubbing
out the others
is now rubbing
me out!

Do you
have
any
idea
who it
is???

No, do you? Better
answer me quick
Robin, before
he erases my ears
and won't be able
to hear you!
Nuts! There they go!



I, Adam West, erased Batsman! Enough is
enough! I was the greatest TV Batsman
for years! But when they made two
Batman movies who did they call? Me?
No, that creep Michael Keaton! Now they
have this microwave cartoon show! Again,
do they call me to do Batsman's voice?
Noool! And what about my old pal, Burt
Ward, the greatest Robin ever? Sure,
he's 57 now, and he's put on a few
pounds, but he's a spy 57 and
would make a swell Goy
Wonder! With this Batsman
gone maybe my BatsPhone
will start to ring... ring
at last!

Everybody's going wild over that new TV show featuring "The Caped Crusader" and his teenage side-kick. But has anyone ever wondered what it would really be like as the side-kick of a "Caped Crusader"? Would a typical red-blooded teenage boy really be happy dressing in some far-out costume and spending all of his free time chasing crooks? Or would he much prefer dressing in chinos and go-go boots and spending all of his free time chasing chicks? We at MAD think the latter! In fact, we're ready to prove it! Let's take a MAD look at "Boy Wonderful" as he is slowly being driven

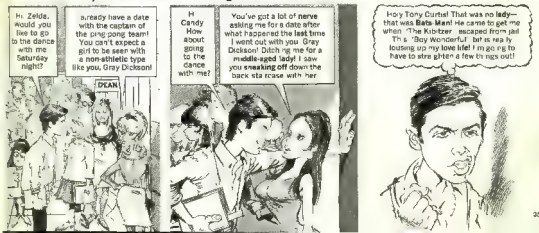
BATS-MAN

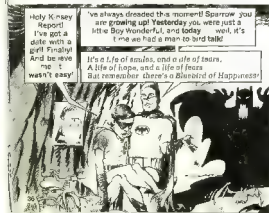
ARTIST MORT DRUCKER

WRITER LOL SILVERSTONE



Meanwhile, at Franklin D. Wilson High School...





Ho-y Don Ameche!
Some phoner! A
direct wire to the
Commissioner's
office!

It just happens that the Commissioner is
a very witty conversationalist! And not
only that... wait! The Bats-Phone! He lo,
Bats Man here! Oh Commissioner, we were
just talking about you! No! Really? Okay



It was the Commissioner! He's bored out
of his mind. He said we've been on the air
15 minutes and we haven't had one fight
seen one word vil a n or scared one wal!
Better get the Bats Mobie ready!

But what
about
my date
tonight!



What's wrong with you kids today? Your date
will have to wait until evil and an...stice have
been erased from Gotham City! And after that,
we've got problems in Asia! If you really feel
the need for feminine companionship, there's
a ways Aunt Hattie!

Man, that Bat bugs me! I ask for one lousy
night off and he gives me the who a darn
Pol-yanna schtick. Okay, baby, you asked
for it! There's only one cat sharp enough to
to knock you off. Bats Man... and that's me!



**Leapin' Lizards!
It's Sparrow
Versus Bats-Man!**

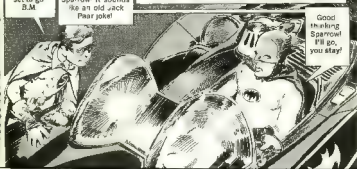


The
Bats Mobie
is a
set to go
B.M.

I wish you wouldn't
call me that,
Sparrow! It sounds
like an old jack
Pawr joke!

I've been thinking... you know how kidnap-prone Aunt
Hattie is! Well, wouldn't it be wise if one of us stayed
here to protect her while the other zooms into town in
the Bats Mobie... waving at pretty girls on the road and—

Good
thinking
Sparrow!
I'll go,
you stay!



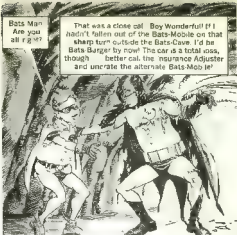
That's better. At least now I
look like a normal teenager.
And in a few minutes



KEEP
OUR
TOY!

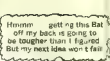


**Holy Mushroom
Cloud! Can
That Be The End
Of Bats-Man?!**



Bats Man
Are you
all right?

That was a close call. Boy Wonderful! If I hadn't fallen out of the Bats-Mobile on that sharp turn outside the Bats-Cave, I'd be Bats-Burger by now! The car is a total loss, though. Better call the insurance Adjuster and unrate the alternate Bats-Mobile?



Hmmm... getting this Bat off my back is going to be tougher than I figured. But my next idea won't fail!

**Holy Socks!
What
Bird-Brained
Scheme
Is Sparrow
Hatching Now?**



Mr. Bats-Man, sir, this package just arrived took the liberty of opening it for you—it is a new electric razor!

Probably a gift from one of my many admirers. Come to think of it, I can use a shave right now!

Just wait until he uses that razor! It's really a Laser Beard! So long, you, old Bat!



It's the Commissioner, sir. Some diabolical fiend has just robbed the Wesse Foundation Museum.

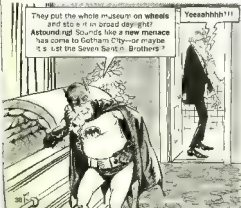
Tell him not to worry—the paintings are insured for more than they're worth!

Not just the paintings, sir—they stole the whole museum!

What? Give me that phone!

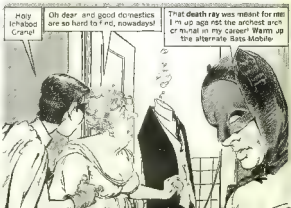


**Suffering Sunbeam! Is This The End For
Bats-Man, Or Just Another Close Shave?**



They put the whole museum on wheels and stole it in broad daylight? Around right! Sounds like a new menace has come to Gotham City—or maybe it's just the Seven Sentin' Brothers?

Yeeeahhhhh!!!



Holy Ichabod Crane!

Oh dear, and good domestics are so hard to find, nowadays!

That death ray was meant for me! I'm up against the archest arch criminal in my career! Warm up the alternate Bats-Mobile!

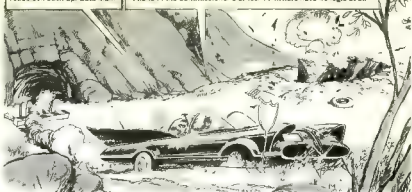
Well, I tried the conventional TV weapons and nothing worked. There's only one way left to destroy Bats-Man—expose him!



Holy Perversion, Sparrow! That Would Be Indecent!

Don't you think we ought to close the cave and put the roadblock back up. Bats Man!

Don't worry about it, Sparrow. If they really wanted to find out where the Bats Cave is, all they'd have to do is trace the line from the Bats Phone in the Commissioner's office. TV writers have no logic at all!



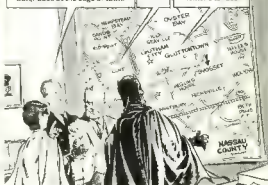
Bats Man! I just received a call from a fiend who calls himself "E. Capon". He said that at midnight tonight he's going to reveal your true identity on TV!

Great Scott! We'd have to forget about the museum robbery! There are thousands of Rambrandts and Da Vincis, but on y ONE Bats Man!

If I know my super-crooks, the evil E! Capon's hold up in a deserted warehouse at the edge of town.

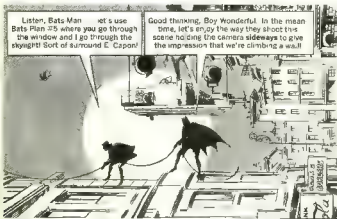
They always are!

Come on, Sparrow. We haven't a moment to lose.



Listen, Bats Man—let's use Bats Plan #5 where you go through the window and I go through the skylight! Sort of surround E. Capon!

Good thinking, Boy Wonderful. In the mean time, let's enjoy the way they shoot this scene holding the camera sideways to give the impression that we're climbing a wall.



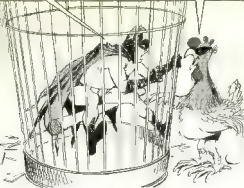
It's a trap!

Welcome Bats-Man! We've been expecting you.



Holy Benedict Arnold! If you only knew! But don't bother to struggle—that cage is escape proof! And in exactly one hour, the entire country will learn your identity!

Close, Bats-Man
but not close
enough You seem
surprised



Of course I am! I thought tonight's guest v. Iain was supposed to be Laurence Olivier! But how were you able to make that phone call to the Commissioner? was with you all the time! And how were you able to change into that costume so fast?

A lesson I learned from you: in one of your many boring speeches, remember the one about logic and TV writers? You were right! They have none! That's how come we can do things like starting down our Bat-Slide wearing street clothes and ending up in the Bat-Cave in full costume! But all that doesn't matter now. In a short time you will be a washed up Finished!

Sparrow don't go through with your devilish schemes! You can't toss all this away—ratings, money, fame . . .

Fame? You call it fame having a limo and hip friends laughing at me?

What difference does it make if they laugh, as long as they watch the program? For years, TV tried to reach the so-called sophisticates with "Playhouse 90", "The Defenders" etc. But they wouldn't even turn on their sets!



Then a long came "Bats-Man" and the industry made a revolutionary discovery. Give the "in" group garbage—make the show bad enough and they'll call it "camp" and stay glued to their sets.

Holy N eisen!
You mean the
swingers are
really square
than the
squares?

Exactly! So let them laugh! Because we laugh too—all the way to the bank! And about your little problems, Boy Wonderful remember I promised you a Bluebird of Happiness! Now that you're *shut* we say 'od enough' you can start sharing the show's fringe benefits! Like, why do you think we have these gorgeous-dick guest stars?

I dig,
Bats-Man,
I dig!
Yeah
Yeah!
YEAH!



FIENDS LIKE OLD TIMES DEPT.

Long before Batman made it to the big screen, the Caped Crusader enjoyed success in a ridiculously overdone and campy 60's TV show. Each week the Dynamic Duo would chase an "arch criminal" portrayed by a has-been, washed up actor who couldn't get work anywhere else! This got us thinking (which is a rare thing indeed!): If Batman returned to television now, there'd be a whole new group of has-beens to choose from! So here, along with sample plotlines and some random scenes, are a few of our selections for...

Villains Awaiting Batman's Return to TV

ARTIST RICK TULKA

WRITERS JOE RAIOLA
AND CHARLIE KADAU



TULKA



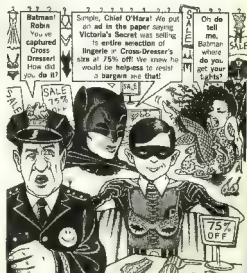
JACKIE MASON as THE CATERER

The criminally insane master chef supplies free gourmet food to the Gotham City Police so they do nothing but eat, gain weight and become too fat and lazy to stop his sinister crime spree!



BOY GEORGE as CROSS-DRESSER

Master criminal Cross-Dresser escapes from prison disguised as Commissioner Gordon's daughter. He blackmails Thomas Hovel, the curator of the Gotham City Museum, into giving him the priceless painting "Blue Boy" by threatening to release compromising photos of Hovel wearing a strapless evening gown with matching pumps!



BOB GUCCIONE as SLEAZEBAG

Sleazebag sponsors Tina Tramp as his own erotic entrant in the usually pure and moral Miss Gotham City Pageant! Tina is so much more aggressively sexy and seductive than the other contestants that she is sure to be named the winner by the aroused judges—leaving Sleazebag to steal the jeweled tiara given to the winner!

Well, Miss Tramp, (droo) when I mean it, you're chosen: Miss Gotham City, (slobber) how would you use your body, mean title, to improve society?

Well, the first thing I'd do would be

I'll answer that for her! She'll be a forthright, bold and controversial Miss Gotham City! She'll lobby to make mud wrestling an inter-collegiate event! She'll defend the first amendment rights of pageant judges to spend time in her hot tub whenever they want! Come on honey, show 'em your tattoo!



So, Sleazebag thinks he can detain us by locking us in this cramped peepshow booth! I can melt the lock in a second by using my Bat-Anti-Peepshow Lock-Laser! Ready for it in my utility belt, Robin!

Holy hormones! Forget about the lock, Batman! I'm running out of quarters! Can you break a twenty?



JOE PISCOPO as THE IRRITANT

Upon his release from jail, Batman's old nemesis, The Irritant, desperately seeks revenge against the Dynamic Duo. The obnoxious super-crook takes them by surprise in the Batcave and mercilessly tortures them with his grating personality and moronic behavior!

Did ya ever notice how supermarket receipts are so blurry? Why is that? That's my Andy Rooney impression! Pretty good, huh? And I'm just getting started! Now I'm going to do my two-hour Bruce Springsteen impersonation without looking or sounding like him at all! Ha ha!

Holy lack of talent! My mind is turning to putty! This is the worst punishment we've ever been subjected to!

I only hope we escape before he does his Lite Beer commercials! I really hate those things!



Batman! Are you all right? What happened to the Irritant?

I shot him! Let that be a lesson to you, Robin! Even the most dedicated crime fighters have their breaking point!

want to be buried in Jersey do you want to be buried in Jersey?



GETTING TOO CARRIED AWAY DEPT.

The place: Gotham City. The time: dusk. As the sun sets over the vast cityscape, the denizens of the underworld go into action. Their mission is to commit heinous crimes against the state, destroy the fabric of society, and do battle with a figglin' pamey wearing latex pants, a long-flowing cape and a sweaty leather mask! Yes, if we've seen this once we've seen it three times. There's nothing new about...

BUTTMAN

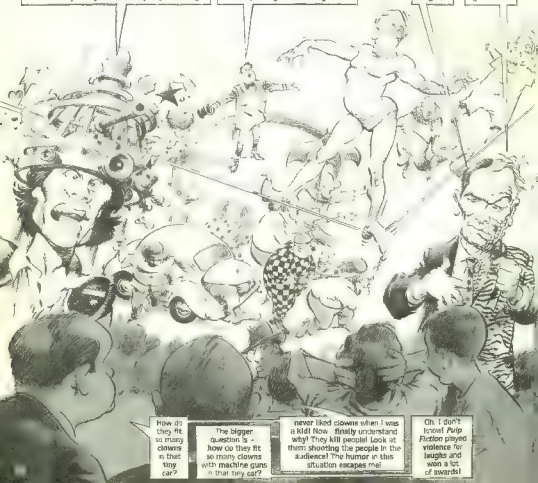
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DICK DERAPTOLO

I can't believe Brute Lame wouldn't help me mass produce my invention! He said it was too much like a mind control device, but he's wrong! And if I can get my device on him, I'll use it to control his mind! My virtual reality invention makes things seem so real! I feel like I'm really at a circus! It even smells bad... better be careful not to step on any virtual reality elephant dung!

The Children's Hospital profusely thanks Brute Lame for his generous contribution of one million dollars! Unfortunately, to celebrate his donation we spent one million five hundred thousand on this stupid circus spectacular, so the orphans get screwed again!

The circus I love it! It's fun for kids of all ages!

The circus I hate it! I can't wait for someone to get killed!



How do they fit so many clowns in that tiny car?

The bigger question is - how do they fit so many clowns with machine guns in that tiny car?

never liked clowns when I was a kid! Now, finally understand why! They kill people! Look at them shooting the people in the audience! The humor in this situation escapes me!

Oh, I don't know! *Pulp Fiction* played violence for laughs and won a lot of awards!

FERSHLUGGINER

Let me tell you a little bit about myself. Brutal I'm Dr. Chasda Ma.deni specialize in dual personalities and abnormal psychology!

That's quite a pair!

I'm glad you noticed! But let's stick to abnormal psychology, shall we? Did you notice that odd man with two faces over there? He has the ultimate split personality!

That odd man is Dual Puss! He used to be District Attorney, but he left public office to pursue a life of criminal

Oh, really? Well, that seems pretty bizarre!

I'll say! Most District Attorneys pursue a life of crime while in office! That way they don't have to give up their hospitalization and pension plans!

Hot Dogs
\$7½
Ice
cold
soda
\$9½

Do you hear
the prices on
that stuff?
There's more
than one hold
up going
on here!

11/12/92
Drew

Isn't that cruel!
The Flying
Gravestones
are trying to
dismantle my
megaton TNT
bomb! I admire
their bravery!

Those 5%* & acrobats
are trying to dismantle my
bomb! They're also about
to change from the
Flying Gravestones to
the Dying Gravestones!
Shoot 'em down, boys and
get this hold-up underway!

He talks
out of both
sides of
his mouth!
He must be
Dual Puss,
or Newt
Gingrich!

I can't
lool! Those
trapeze
artists are
going to
fall to
their
deathsl

You better
look! It
cost me
\$300 to
get seats
this close
to the
action!

I saved quite a few
lives by hurling Dual
Puss's bomb into the
river! Unfortunately, I
have no way of knowing
how many tourists died
on the Circle Line
boat it sank!

BOOM!

You're
a hero,
Dork! Your
parents
must be
proud
of you!

My parents are
dead! Remember?
They were shot
down from their
high wires last
night by Dual
Puss and his men!

Yes, but all the
way down to the
ground, I bet
they were thinking
'our son is really
brave' right up
to the splat, that is!

Where would
you like to
sleep, Dork?
This place has
37 bedrooms, but
quite frankly,
mine has the most
comfortable bed!

Thanks,
but
this
is only
our
first
date!

And since you like
spandex and capes,
you won't believe your
eyes when you see the
Butt-warcobl! It's
massive! And talk
about mirrors...

Okay Smoothie,
you've got
yourself a
roomie! That
'man to man'
talk about
kinky clothes
convinced me!

There's another neat thing
about staying here! My
bedroom is the perfect place
to have revealing, recurring
nightmares! Especially about
dead parents!

Just
what
need!
I'm
definitely
staying!

Neuman,
had one
of those
dreams again!

It's no
problem,
sir! I'll
wash the
sheets again!

No, not those
dreams, Neuman!
The other dreams
about bats and my
family! I think
there's some
obscure connection!

Obscure connection?
Unarmed, your
family tried to
stop a gang of
thugs toting
machine guns!
Your family
was bats...sir!

I don't know if I became Buttmann to fight crime, or to fight the fear of crime! Because fearing fighting crime can be more fearful than fighting the crime itself, or the fear! It's deep, I know!

It's so deep I need the Buttsowell! But first, this note came for you: "Puzzle me this: If Michael Keaton turned down ten million dollars to play Buttmann in this movie — what did he know that you didn't? Signed, the Poddier!"

First Siskel, then Ebert, now him! Is everybody a critic?

How come you respond so quickly when the police send the ButtSignal?

I'd like to see you try to sleep when someone shines a fifty million watt spotlight in your bedroom window!

Actually, I sent the signal! I'm quite attracted to your ButtCape, your ButtFights and your Buttmask! I'd kiss you, but I'm not attracted to your ButtBreath! Yuck!

We have a really sicko-wacko-creepo murderer on the loose!

Leave the diagnoses to the professionals, like me!

His latest note says: "Puzzle me this: Why is the part of a renowned psychologist played with so much flesh uncovered? Is it to cover-up bad acting?"

I hope you catch that really sicko-wacko-creepo murderer — and fast!

I want you to take this made-in-Taiwan dream doll! It's truly unique! It's the only doll that wasn't made by Mattel! She stands sentry while you sleep and she'll help end your nightmares!

How much air does she take?

Air?

Yes! Every doll I've ever owned is inflatable!

A stick up! It can't be! We are Got'em's finest citizens!

Okay then, it's not a stick up! Think of it as a redistribution of your wealth!

I hate to say it, but this is the first time I've been at the opera and didn't fall asleep!

Has Buttmann lost his touch? Where is he while the city is under siege? And help, I'm being robbed!

Prepare the ButtMobile, Neuman, I'm going into Got'em!

The ButtMobile is prepared and it's already in Got'em!

You're very efficient, Neuman, but I think that's too efficient! How did the ButtMobile get to town without me?

Master Gravestone took it, sir! As you can see, I tried to stop him!

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It puzzles me: How come Buttnan always comes crashing through the ceilings or windows! He never walks through a door!

If you dressed like that would you walk in through a door?

Hey! Another fight scene, right on time!

You bet! They have one every 20 minutes to keep up the energy level of the film!



Those villains won't get away with this! I pull on my ButtBelt and —

Your ButtTights fall down to reveal your ButtBriefs!

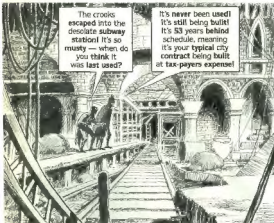
I can't get the hang of this new outfit! One of these buckles has a rocket launcher! No, that one releases my garters — Neuman should label all this!

I'll chase the thugs while you work out the kinks in your ButtSuit! Be careful what you pull out next!



The crooks escaped into the desolate subway station! It's so musty — when do you think it was last used?

It's never been used! It's still being built! It's 53 years behind schedule, meaning it's your typical city contract being built at tax-payers expense!



There goes Dual Puss at 20 miles-per-hour on a jury-rigged skateboard! We've got to stop him!

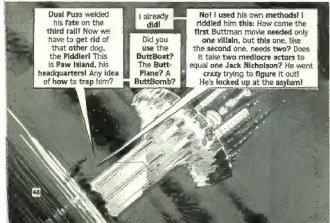
Relax, Buttnan! The express train is coming toward him from the opposite direction at 50 miles-per-hour! He's going to get a free transfer...to the graveyard!



Dual Puss welded his fate on the third rail! Now we have to get rid of that other dog, the Piddler! This is Paw Island, his headquarters! Any idea of how to trap him?

I already did! Did you use the ButtBoat? The ButtPlane? A ButtBomb?

No! I used his own methods! I riddled him this: How come the first Buttnan movie needed only one villain, but this one, like the second one, needs two? Does it take two mediocre actors to equal one Jack Nicholson? He went crazy trying to figure it out! He's locked up at the asylum!



We make a good team, don't we Buttnan?

Yes, we do! Then I think you're going to love the new ButtSignal I devised!

Nice Robin, but in these days of ultra right-wingers, maybe it's best if we keep our little secret tucked away in the deep dark recesses of the ButtCave!





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BATMAN & ROBIN

OUTTAKE #621: THE KISS

One kiss
on the lips and
it's all over,
Batman!

I find that
hard to believe,
but... somehow... I am
compelled to try!



SMOOCH SLOBBER



ARTIST: JAMES BENNETT WRITER: DUCK EDWING